

A Weird Week

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Summary: Part of my 'scraps' collection, and based off of my lovely friend's 'Weird Week' with the Nordics and us thrown in. .3.

A Weird Week

b A Weird Week, Part 1, Kirychan1226 version /b

Iceland pouted as he was once again beaten at CoD: Advanced Warfare by Denmark. Norway sat on the couch, uninterestingly staring at the TV as Iceland bickered to Denmark, saying something about screen cheating. Finland was in the kitchen, trying to learn how to cook from Bryanna. Karolynn was upstairs, drawing (she needs to improve her skills, according to her.) And listening to Carameldansen. Sweden was in the basement, fixing Sealand's bed as he complained asking how it broke. Hantamago, the cute Flower-Egg she is, was having a staring contest with Mr. Puffin. Eventually, Mr. Puffin blinked and complained. "Damn you! You're a bitch!" Hantamago barked happily, wagging her tail as Mr. Puffin flew off, eventually leaving her lonely. A lonesome whine came from the small dog, catching Mr. Puffin's attention. "No." Was the first thing Mr. Puffin remarked with. Hantamago's ears flattened as she let out a low yelp, catching Bryanna and Finland's attention. Finland came out stained almost completely with unknown foods and sauces, while Bryanna walked out completely clean. Hantamago stared at Finland happily, until she noticed how dirty he was, and backed away slowly with a few barks. "Looks like you're so dirty not even your dog wants near you. Go change into better clothes, too." Finland sighed, but complied none-the-less and walked up the stairs. Shuffling and muffled conversations were heard upstairs, and Karolynn came down the stairs, looking grumpy as ever. "What, couldn't meet my drawin' skill again? Even after the tutorials, and the books?" Karolynn looked unimpressedly at Bryanna, who was wearing an emotionless expression, common for her mixed personality. Karolynn shrugged and pushed her way past Bryanna. "So, do you want cannoli-" Karolynn looked at Bryanna with a happy expression. They began whispering their counting

process. "One, Two, Three.." Anomiously, they yelled at the top of their lungs, "SM RGENST RGA!" Bryanna and Karolynn erupted into a fangirling session, that is, until Sweden came upstairs looking unimpressed. "Wh't th' hell are yah doin'?" Karolynn looked at Bryanna with a face that screamed 'save me!' And so, Bryanna did. Clearing her throat and putting on a terrifying smile that made Sweden back up a bit, she answered with a dark voice. "Entertaining ourselves~ Do you happen to have any bananas?" Sweden's eye twitched, as he backed away. Bryanna cheered and ran upstairs, to most likely molest Finland, while Karolynn and Sweden had a silent staring contest. Norway slowly turned his head to the two, looking at how immature they were being. Unfortunatly, him talking was the biggest mistake ever. "You two are supposed to be more mature then Denmark and Bryanna-" Norway was cut off by a furious glomp from Bryanna, shocking everybody including Mr. Puffin. "When'd you even get down here?!" Iceland questioned more agitated then shocked. "When I heard my name, of course!" Bryanna's noble expression turned grim and dark. "But don't you even dare consider me as low and immature as i Danmark /i, Norway." Norway looked away, obviously disliking the way she was announcing herself torwards him.. until that is, she crawled onto his lap. "But I don't mind being immature like you~" She purred, until Karolynn viciously yanked her hair threatening to take away her teddy bear. Next thing you know, she was trying to get her to stop crying about her bear. And this sir, marks a strange day in the Nordic household, when Karolynn and Bryanna decided to visit.

b A Weird Week, Part 2, Kirychan1226 version /b

8:37 AM in the morning, and Bryanna had yet to wake up. Currently she was cuddling a HUGE snake, Hantamago, Mr. Puffin, and some strange cat that Norway owns. And there's the troll in the corner, of course. Everyone who tried to wake her up got slapped in the face, or kicked in the balls, depending on the gender. Now, it was just Bryanna, her pillow, a very special white teddy bear, Mr. Puffin, that troll who's name I haven't got a clue, Hantamago, and that strange cat. She decided to call it Loki, even though it's as cool and collected as Norway himself. 8:40 AM. Tick, tock, tick tock.. Bryanna ceased her snoring and breathed softly for a few momments, before opening her eyes and staring at the troll in the corner. Entering full on fangirl mode, she jumped up, scaring the cat, Mr. Puffin, and Hantamago. "OH MEIN GOTT! IT'S SUCH AN ADORABLE TROLL!" After her outburst of fangirly-ness, Bryanna calmed and her expression turned back to it's bored state. Mr. Puffin carefully landed on her shoulder, careful of the cuts and scratches. (thanks to my nails, my shoulders look like they've been stabbed with pencils) Bryanna slowly looked over to the clock. 8:53 AM. "Hey, Puffin, did I miss breakfast, or are they courteous and will wait for me?" Mr. Puffin looked away with disinterest. "They probably won't wait fer any longa!" Bryanna scrambled out of bed, brushing her hair (it was painfully quick) her teeth, (the harshness made the gums bleed slightly) and changing into a simple pair of holy ripped jeans, a s corset /s push up bra, and a shirt with the name of a Norwegian band. Mr. Puffin wolf whistled at her, making her glare at him. Bryanna left the room, walking down the hall and eventually the stairs, Mr. Puffin following her trying to think of a rude comment. Walking into the kitchen a bit slowly, Bryanna stared at the note on the refridgerator. i "Moi Moi! Finny here, and I reccommend not touching the fridge! Iceland molested it again last night, so I suggest wearing gloves or sanitizing the fridge before you get the leftovers of breakfast inside for you. I decided to drag your girlfriend out because she wanted to see more of

Sweden! We left Mr. Puffin alone because he was using your boobs as a pillow, and you were hugging him! Ps, you're adorable when you sleep. We left you some smoked salmon, eggs, toast you can make yourself, and lots of butter Kanna recommended! You're free to play on the Xbox and other stuffies, but don't invade the place Su-san makes furniture! Moi Moi!" /i Bryanna moved away from the note and towards hand sanitizer, soaking a paper towel with it, and cleaning off the refrigerator's handle. Gott knows what Iceland's done to this thing. Opening the fridge-door, she took the plate of salmon and eggs off the shelf, and stuck them in the microwave for a few minutes, and then she made some toast. Screaming at the top of her lungs, she cheered. "BUTTER!" Effectively startling Mr. Puffin, The cat, and that troll-who's-name-I-cant-remember. After the microwave dinged, she grabbed the plate quickly and hopped on the couch, sitting down with a loud b'THUMP!' /b Mr. Puffin flew down and landed on the armrest, with an amused expression. "Ya know, they dun let losahs like youuuu sit on teh couch and eat." Bryanna ignored the bird, and turned on the HUGE ASS TV. Thank Elune, Denmark buys huge TV's after every time Finland breaks them out of rage. You know that's kinda scar, considering how small the guy is and he breaks Lokki phones, huge TVs, and other things easily when he gets pissed. Note to you all: "DONT MESS WITH THE FINN" Anyhow, flipping through boring channels, blah, A comercial for Yoggi, something else.. music video channel. Bingo. Words nobody can understand. But the AE O A song is kinda obvious, it's in English. Then the funny thing at the end where Norway blows up, but it really doesn't. Euphoria, yeah okay that's a weird Swedish Video even though the lady is from Moroco or something like that. Umm. Finnish Videos. En oo Homo. That disturbed even the pets. The song, I mean. Sooo. Weird Videos, songs, and other things. Bryanna completely forgot about her food. Until Mr. Puffin tried to steal the salmon. "Go eat some other fish, you dumb bird!" Mr. Puffin pouted and flew off who-knows where, leaving a Hantamago, Bryanna, and that one troll staring at each other in silence. Hantamago yipped, but quieted when Bryanna looked at (her?) Strangely. The troll sighed, and spoke in his deep voice. "This silence is disturbing." Bryanna raised a brow at him, and looked at him with an indifferent expression. "And you thought it wasn't? I must say, it's boring without the others." The troll nodded, then disapeared into thin air. Hantamago jumped off the couch and ran up the stairs, leaving Bryanna and her plate staring absentmindedly at the pretty, pretty, TV. Oh well.

b A Weird Week, Part 3 Kirychan1226 Version /b

Norway rubbed the back of his neck absent-mindedly as he stared at the enraged girl, Karolynn, rip through the house trying to kill Bryanna. Why, oh why, did he pick up two lesbians who fell over him? Couldn't he settle for, Belarus? Or is Norway, Mr. Pretty Squishy Fishy, A.k.a Lukas as stupid as the Dane? Who knows, but Norway knew for sure if Sweden got back.. with Finland, Iceland, and Denmark.. seeing their house *cough mansion cough* a total wreck.. They'd blame him!... -

>Karolynn grabbed Bryanna's hair, effectively stopping her next run-away. "I'm NOT SORRY DAMN YOU FAEN HELVETTE SHITE!" Bryanna panted as her body hurt once more (I have problems, okay.) and strands of the carpet were ripped by her nails as her hands dug into the carpet. "Please.. let go.. kaczhen.." Karolynn faintly asked, as her wrists were basicly being scratched by claw-like nails. (I could do that, she's just a scary.. little.. buff.. thing.) Bryanna smirked, and grabbed a frying pan, then hitting Karolynn effectively

knocking her out. The yandere smiled crazily, then had an outburst of (happy?) emotions. "Yay! Another Kanna down for the count!... Norway raping time? NO. PUFFIN PANTIES IS BETTER! AHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!" (To be honest, in one of my other stories I raped Iceland. :3 I'm evil and I know it. He's puffin Panties, while Norway is Squishy-Fishy. Enjoy.)
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End
file.